VOL. XVI.-NO. 34,

## BOSES.

- The roses, nay I love them not, They only bring to me ad thoughts that waken in my heart A bitter memory. I loved her as a man can love
- But once—and even yet, Though I have learned how to forgive, 'Tis harder to forget.
- Since then the summer sun has gone
  Full oft o'er hill and plain;
  For me no sun can ever make
  This earth so bright again.
- Fve seen the roses bloom and fade Full oft since then, but they Will never look the same to me Until my dying day.
- The white rose had a purer tint,
  The red a deeper glow.
  They breathed a sw. eter perfume then—Ab me, how long ago!
- I love them not, but they recall All that I would forget— A faithless woman whom I loved, And whom I must love yet.
- When summer roses die no more, When life knows no regret, When summer soushine lades no more, Then, then, I may forget.

## A NATURAL MISTAKE.

"I say, Prince!" Prince Winslow, fishing under a fragrant bank of sweet fern, looked up and beheld the good-natured countenance of his friend, Dr. Denleigh. "Helen wants you to come up this afternoon, if you can. "Have they come?"

The two men smiled into each other's faces. The younger one looked at his "I shall have to go home and dress. Tell Mrs. Denleigh that I will be around

about 4 o'clock.' So the arrival of the Misses Selwyn spoiled a delightful day's fishing for Prince; but he accepted the situation quite good-naturedly. Indeed, perfect as the weather was and excellent as his luck, he no sooner heard the expected news than a sudden willingness to forego the joys of the seen for the delights of the unseen took possession of him. And as soon as the Doctor's cheery face disappeared from the bank he withdrew his patent fly from the water, wound up the | you to an old friend, Mr. Raleigh." line, and with his fishing-rod over his

Pretty girls were not plenty in Redfield; and the Misses. Selwyn had been described to him as very pretty, also accomplished and very charming. They were the orphan nieces of the Denleighs -heiresses in a small way-and had arrived to spend the delightful month of

October with their relatives. Now, Mrs. Helen Denleigh was a nice little woman, but not altogether disinterested, any more than the rest of mortals. Pretty girls were rare in Redfield, but eligible young men were not; and she certainly had no objections to her husband's neices making nice matrimonial connections with her. In fact, she had had her fair and debonair young when extending the invitation to the girls. He was a good-natured fellow, cultured and intelligent, wealthy, and belonging to one of the best families in

the country. Since both the girls were beautiful and either could make him a suitable wife, why should not this young scion of a titled colonial family become Mrs.

Helen's nephew? The lazy October afternoon was at its richest when Prince came up the Autumn red avenue of the Maples. A servant meeting him at the door of the mansion, said that the ladies were in the garden, and Mrs. Denleigh would like to have him come there.

He turned away and went down among the flowers, but scarcely had he taken a dozen steps in the direction indicated, when he stopped in alarm. A pretty figure rose among the shrubbery, reachfigure rose among the shrubbery, reaching out for a branch of crimson leaves, and as quickly went down with a scream

Prince comprehended instantly that the girl had lost her balance and fallen into the pond. He heard the splash and other screams of fright.

In an instant he was on the spot. Though the pond was a mere toy-pond for fish, he saw instantly that the whitefaced girl was beyond her depth, and would soon he drowned but for timely help. The other ladies, who were running away for assistance, returned at sight of him, and besought the young man, incoherently, to "save Amy!" as he flung off his coat and sprang into the

The chill or shock, had made the girl quite unconscious by the time he reached her, and lifting her petite form in his arms, he waded out of the "Let some one who is dry take her up

to the house -she will come to in a min to the house—she will come to in a minute," he said, trying to rid himself of
some of his superfluous moisture.

Two of the men-servants wrapped the
dripping girl in a blanket, from the
grass, and bore her away, while Mrs.
Deuleigh besought him to follow her,
and allow her to furnish him with some

Now, it had not occurred, so far, to Prince to fall in love; but, looking up, he beheld a face which, while regarding

lovely that he then and there lost his

"Honor, my dear, please lend Mr. Winslow that blanket from the hammock; and, Prince, do hurry—there's a good fellow! If you get your death, the doctor will say that it was all my fault—that I did not take investigate." I did not take immediate precautions."
"I'll run to the kitchen, auntie, and get something hot for them to take,

"Yes, do, dear," and Prince followed now quite willingly to the house. "I don't think it would hurt me to talk home for another suit of clothes," he said: "but I will take a glass of Jamaica ginger before I go," stalking up the path, wrapped in a red blanket, like an Indian, "She is very pretty," in an

"Yes, charming!" nodded Mrs. Dento it's to be Amy. The accident has

Thus she took no pains to show off ner's graces, but henceforth Amy's were strenously dwelt upon. I do not know why Prince fell in with his state of thing. He understood Mrs, enleigh's mistake very well. Perhaps was because something in Honor Sel-'s sweet, strong face made him fear are his fate; and day by day he red his secret.

and fine weather, and Mrs. Denleigh ant to make her nieces' stay as enjoyable and attractive as possible. Rides, drives and sails followed each other in

enjoying the holiday.

If Mrs. Denleigh had had more leisure in which to observe the signs of the times she might have discovered her error in regard to Prince; but her duties as hostess to so much company left her little leisure to make investigations.

The sisters were seldom far apart, and seeing Prince generally near Amy, she did not suspect that she had jumped to a

hasty and wrong conclusion, But this is not the mistake of my story. I must go on to tell you that bonny Prince Winslew, full of youth and grace, but equally full of conflicting hope and fear, came lightly up the Maple avenue, one morning, and found the parlors and library deserted.

He had entered unannounced at the open hall door, expecting, as usual, to meet some of the ladies; but no one was to be seen, and, passing on, he scated nimself in the little music-room, where he knew Honor usually came at eleven clock to practice. He had seated himself and carelessly

taken up a book, when he heard carriage wheels grind the gravel of the drive, and in a moment a servant conducted a young gentleman into the parlor. His elegant appearance and evident pager anticipation of meeting some one, nstantly attracted Prince's attention. sudden fear had come over him when there was a rustle of silk and a light step, and Honor advanced into the

"Ronald!" she exclaimed. The stranger sprang to meet her, re ectved both her outstretched hands in either of his and then raised first the one and then the other to his lips. Prince could not see Honor's face; but the joy of the gentleman's there was no mistaking.
"How is my darling? Tell me," he

Prince could play eavesdropper no longer. He advanced into the room.
"I beg your pardon. Is Mrs. Denleigh in?" he said.

Honor turned with a start, but instinctively regained her self-possession. "Anntie has gone to see a sick neighbor, Mr. Winslow. Let me introduce If poor Prince was almost speechless, shoulder, began to ascend the winding Mr. Ronald Raleigh was ease and vivacity was not contagious.

In a few minutes he had turned his back upon the Maples, not to return. It had been a brief, bright time; but all a delusion. Honor could not care for him. She was engaged to another, and all his love had been in vain.

The dregs of his bright glass were bitter enough; but Mrs. Denleigh, discerning half the truth-on observing Raleigh during a few days Prince was invisible at her house—remembered her duty, to call upon her neighbor, Mrs. Winslow. If she had had opportunity to tell Prince what she believed, she would have builded better than she knew; but Prince, fast growing misanthropic, had put his gun over his shoulder and started for the

woods, to avoid her. There he passed the long day, while Mrs. Denleigh, after waiting long in vain for his return, re-entered her pony-

phreton, much vexed. "This making matches is the most trying work! Why couldn't he have llen in love with Honor?" she said. Meanwhile Honor, who knew the truth, and all the truth, was remembering distressfully that she was a woman and that all the advances must come from a man. The time for their departure from Redfield was drawing near, Mr. Raleigh, at her suggestion, was an

In fact, that young gentleman was | me a Bible." talking of a long-projected plan of his for going to Europe. At length Honor heard of this. "Mr. Winslow will not go abroad without coming to see you, auntie,

hope," she observed one day.
"I shall be very much offended if
he does," remarked Mrs. Denleigh Pitying Prince, whom she sincerely liked, and partly blaming herself for the sorrow that had come upon him, she sent

him a note, bidding him come to the Maples. She wrote: Don't be a foolish boy. If you knew what a noble girl Honor is, you would blush at your foolishness in loving such a little goose as Amy. But come to the Maples at once; I shall never forgive you if you allow my nieces to go home without your most courteous farewell!" Prince's brow ached with thought and

grief, and he did not make much of this letter. He recognized Mrs. Denleigh's old error, however, that he loved Amy, "I will not be rude, and offend all my friends," he said, screwed up his cour age to the sticking point, and went to

It chanced that he again crossed the amiliar portal unannounced, and found the reception rooms unoccupied. But in the same moment there was a light footstep, the rustle of silks, and Honor, right and beautiful, looked up into his

"I thought-I was afraid you were not oming again," she said softly.

He stood holding her delicate hand; he nld not speak for a moment, "Honor," he said, at last, "I forced myself to come here to-day. It washard

see you again."
"Why?" she asked. There was something strangely gentle nd vielding in the soft brown eyes, and in spite of that troublesome mistake. stood so near together she could feel the heavy beating of his heart,
"Because," he said, with unconscious reproach in his blue eyes, "I love you; and I saw your meeting with Mr. Ra

Honor had been unusually pale. The color came brightly now into her smooth, olive cheeks, as she turned and pointed through the window at one of the garden walks.

Amy and Mr. Ronald Raleigh were strolling there. "You made a very natural mistake," she said simply, you how it is?" "Will you let me tell He bowed, and they sat down, side by

"Amy and I have long lived with an nele and aunt who are not on good terms with Mr. Raleigh's people, But for this he is not to blame, and is himvear past he and Amy have loved each other. Bonald, however, could never visit her, and they were both very unappy, until I decided it to be right that should befriend Ronald. For their sakes I first suggested this visit that hey might meet here. Aunt Helen was now, and has no objection to Mr. Ra-

"And you?" cried Prince, enraptur hiding her blushes on his breast.

merry succession. Other young people Sandy's Experience with Mint-Juleps. were invited to the Maples, adding to and Mr. John Greig, who for the session commencing in 1841 represented the Canandaigua district in Congress (in place of Francis Granger, who resigned to accept the office of Postmaster General), was a well-preserved Scotchman, as well in purse as in person, and very

fond of entertaining in a princely man ner. He had invited a small dinner party in order to entertain a Scote friend who had but recently arrived in America. The hour named had fully come and passed, but the honored guest had not. Mr. Greig became uneasy and nervous, for the servants had long since reported the courses ready for serving. He went out on the porch and looked down the avenue to see if he could get a sight of his friend, when, lo! there comes 'Sandy," much as if he had a hundred pounds or so upon his shoulders in fact, he was a sheet or two in the wind, as it were. Greig took in the situation at once, and, hastening down the avenue, met the happy guest, and readily got him beneath his roof. Although "Sandy"

was glorious, his mental powers were vet

steady. He said: "John, I'll tell ye hoo it a' came aboot, While waiting at the hotel for the oor to come, I saw some Yonkees at the bar adrinkin' som'at I coodna tell by sight what its name may be. It was a mixture of sugar and lemon and lumps of ice, and maybe some else; but the barkeeper shook the mixture between twa tumblers until it foamed and sparkled like an aurora borealis; then he put in some sprigs resembling meadow-mint, and then the Yonkees quaffed the liquid through a sprig of rye straw, and they drank wi' a leer, as if it was unco guid. I stepped

to the barkeeper and speered to ken the name o' the liquid, when he said it was a 'jollup,' or 'jewlip,' or something like to it in the soond. I telled him I'd tok yun; but, oh, mon, it was no bod to tok! The fak is, John, afoor I kenned what I was aboot, I had made 'way wi' seeven, a through a bit o' rye straw. Noo, John, if I had but kenned the power o' the thing, and hod quot at six, my heed would no feel as if the pipers and the fiddlers were playing lively reels in it, and a score o' lads and lassies were dancing in glee a' aboot it. Noo, John, if ye be minded ever to try you Yonkee itself. He seemed overflowing with a | wi' six at a sittin'. Mind ye, if ye try happiness which, to Prince, at least, section, ye maun be waar nor Tam o Shanter or mysel'; six is quite enough,

John,"-Harper's Magazine.

A Dealer in Bibles. "Come in," said the Rev. Mr. Bobstock, as a rap at the door caused him to drop a blot on a half-finished sermon The door opened and a man entered The corners of his mouth were turned down as though to give emphasis to his face. His clothes suggested that he worked at a livery stable in a subordinate capacity, and his hat was as ill shaped as though it had been tramped upon by a cow.

Well," said the Rev. Mr. Bobstock, what can I do for you?"

The man drew a sigh from the botton of his being and replied;
"I want a Bible. A few weeks ago I was a prosperous saloon keeper, but fluence and whisky. I gave my saloon to the widows and orphans, and, sir, a heavy widow planted harself behind the bar and began to deal out the scorpion as naturally as I had ever done. I expected her to close up the business and divide the cash, but when I spoke to her about it she caught me by the looseness of my raiment, and threw me out. I

invited guest at the Maples. And day want the book of consolation. You believed that he had established the exafter day passed and Prince did not come | needn't mind the revised statutes, but | istence of an Antarctic continent; and by the poor man's strong appeal, and, taking down a Bible, he presented

it to the pleader. Late in the evening the minister was standing in a secondhand book store, when a man entered and said to the proprietor:
"I have a nice lot of Bibles for ye this time, Cap'n," and he emptied a sack full of books on the floor, "Five dollars for the lot; cost me \$1.50." "My friend," said the minister, "are

not you the man who came to my house this morning and begged me for a Bible? "Oh! no, sir. I have been in bed all day with rheumatism, " How did you collect these books ?

"Family relies, sir." "Didn't you get this book from me? taking up a book. "Oh! no, sir, That book was give to my little son by a Sunday-school teacher." Just then a policeman, accompanied by three ministers, entered the store. "Here he is," said one, and the police-

man led the book dealer away. He had

called on every minister in the city, and

from each had secured a Bible.

An Accident All Around. A most ridiculous scene occurred at church in Newcastle. A policeman was passing the church as a gentleman came out. The man jokingly accosted the policeman and said he was wanted inide, meaning that the minister would be glad to have him turn from the error of his ways, and seek the truth and enjoy a peace that passeth all understanding. The stupid policeman thought there was some trouble in the church, so he went in. The sexton, seeing a policeman, was anxious to give him a favorable seat, so he said, "Come right in here," and he took him to a pew and waved his hand, as much as to say, "Help yourself," There was another man in the pew, a deacon with a sinister expression as the policeman thought, and he supposed that was the man they wanted arrested, so he tapped the deacon on the arm and told him to come along. The deacon turned pale and edged along as though to get away, when the policeman took him by the collar and jerked him out into the aisle. The deacon struggled, thinking the policebut he was dragged along. Many of the congregation thought the deacon had been deing something wrong, and some of them got behind the deacon and helped the officer fire him out. Arriving at the lock-up, the policeman saw the man who told him he was wanted in the church, and asked him what the charge was against the deacon, and he didn't self unexceptional in character. For a know, so the sexton was appealed to, and he didn't know, and finally the prisoner was asked what it was all about, and he didn't know. The policeman was asked what he arrested the man for, and he didn't know, and after awhile the matter was explained, and the policeman, who had to arrest somebody, took not in the plot; but she knows how it is the man into custody who told he was wanted in the church, and he was fined They will be married soon, \$5 and costs. He says he will never try to convert a policeman again, and the policeman says he will never go to church again if they get to knocking "And I love you!" said dear Honor, each other down with hymn-books .-| Peck's Sun.

## SCRAPS OF SCIENCE.

using it to dance about,

It is claimed that more rain falls now n Nebraska than formerly, and that this of that rainfall is increasing with the march of settlement and consequent cultivation. A MACHINE for making laces hitherto produced only by hand-work is reported France. Even old styles of laces, the art of making which has been lost, can readily be produced. The machine employs from 1,800 to 2,000 spindles, and from 200 to 300 pins. The Moniteur des Fils et Tissu speaks in high terms of the most important witness was machine and its product and its machine and its products, which is said to be fully equal to the best hands

AT VARIOUS points in the heavens there are clusters of stars, some of these containing as many as 2,000 distinct orbs. Astronomers have established the fact that the smallest of these stars has diameter of 180,000,000 of miles-orbs compared with which our earth is as an ange to the dome of St. Paul's; and yet there are thousands of such suns, in one of these faintly luminous clusters, scarcely visible to the eye!

THE effect of the virbrations of sound very peculiar. Here is an example A plate of glass or metal may be held between the finger and thumb at one corner, having been previously strewn over with fine sand, then a fiddle-bow be drawn near one of its angles, the sand becomes agitated, and finally resolves itself into the form of a Latin cross. If | of I aint back in ten minutes, I'll give a the bow be drawn near the middle of one of the sides, a St. Andrew's cross will be

In Colorado is a ten-acre field which is no more nor less than a subterranean of whisty, went into the willows to take lake covered with soil about eighteen | a nap, but the poor devil forgot to wake inches deep. On the soil is cultivated a field of corn which produces thirty or forty bushels to the acre. If one will take the trouble to dig a hole the depth of a spade handle he will find it to fill with water, and by using a hook and line fish four or five inches long can be caught. The fish have neither scales

nor eyes and are perch-like shape. METEOROLOGISTS have found that United States storms usually advance rom the Upper Mississippi Valley toward New York and New England, less toward the Carolinas. American storm centres most frequently pass off the coast between 45 and 50 degrees north latitude. The great waves of high barometer, with fierce northwest winds in their front, usually advance from the Rock Mountains toward Virginia and the Carolinas but less frequently toward New England.

By KEEPING the soil beneath charged with moisture, forest regions tend to make gradual and constant the supply of waters to the rivers and give uniformity to the flow; and hence, when forests are ut away, the rains reach speedily the streams, making them liable to alternate periods of wasteful violence and worththe forest has led, in the French Alps, uncontrollable floods, despoiled fields and an impoverished people; and, in America, to annual seasons of dry mill-ponds, an immense sacrifice of available water power and the desertion of many a mill

WHILE our knowledge of the regions surrounding the North Pole has been greatly extended by the energy and enerprise of modern explorers, comparatively little has been done in the explo ration of corresponding portions of the never before understood what was southern hemisphere. At the head of meant by widow's might. Now, sir, I an American expedition Lient. Wilkes give me old Peter and old Paul. Give this discovery was verified a year later by Sir James Ross, who found the exten-The good minister was much moved | sive Victoria Land, with mountains 14,-

A Savory Meat in India.

Squatting in the center of various piles of delicacies sits the vendor. And curi- private, ons are these sweets. Milky cream and coarse brown sugar are their chief ingredients. No attempt is made at decoration. In fact the native would not appreciate anything which savored of deli- in its place, and to get along without it eacy. His cookery is always strong, is a big mistake, Horrid garlic, greasy ghi, or clarified If men would remember that women butter—condiments at which the Eurosweets a strong man consumes borders on the marvelous. The reason is of easy account. A Hindoo, by his religion, is forbidden to eat meat, and the most old, tie up the head of a six-year-old on nonrishing food they can obtain is charine matter. A sweetmeat called for school, to say nothing of sweeping, der stomach is provocative of cholora or and a word of sympathy would not be to compete with the Hindoo in such gas- carry as much as a sunshade. tronomic feats; for one boy has been known at a sitting to eat twelve solid pounds. The doctors prophesied of him immediate death, but he smiled sickly him all right. In all great native feasts confectionary

and thought a glass of milk would set yo guests arrange themselves, is handed round in a silver tray the attar, a scent procured from the rose. This is rubbed into the clothes of the guests. Then follow the pan and betel. This is the nut of the areca pounded, and with lime closed in large, green, succulent leaves. It is an appetizer, and eaten just in the same manner as a European would drink, ust before dinner, sherry and bitters. The taste is acid, but withal pleasant, and the lime brightly reddens the lips. This is greatly admired by the native. Then follow rice, sugar and milk, and pound upon pound of the coarsest lollypops. Not a word is spoken during the feast. Each man is bent upon his meal, and those who wish to highly honor their guest tie around their stomach, before sitting down, a tender thread. When this breaks the gentleman thinks he has satisfied his appetite. As when in olden times in Europe a lady thought she paid a compliment to her host when she said she had been so drunk as to forget how she reached home, so a native of a certain caste thinks he is courteous when he says the repast was so good as to cause severe indigestion. It is not an uncommon thing after a grand feast for at least two or three people to die of over-gorging; and then another feast has to be given, at which, probably, some more die. Thus is death's sickle not permitted to rust. A sweetmeat shop is a frequented place, not only by the younger members of the community, but by the sage and hoary. But nothing can be bought without wrangling Though a man may buy a pound of the self-same article for ten years running, he would each time try to reduce the price, and the seller, knowing this peculiarity, invariably asks double the real price. - The Californian.

ORPHAN children have not so much need of guardians as stupid men.

A High Old Judge.

CERTAIN sounds from a musical instru-ment will affect the flame from a gas jet,

Some very comical yarns are related of Eph. Clement, commonly called "Yank," of Yank's Station, Lake Bigler, own by all who ever visited the lake, when he was Justice of the Peace section a few years ago. Among his other characteristics, Yank is cele-brated for his ability to make a mounn cut of a mole hill, and also for his phical disregard for all the worlddemabilities when their acquisition ire the display of any amount of

> mined, Yank fell asleep and ag like a house afre, e." eried one of the interies, "how kin you decide this you ain't hearing none of the

was aroused by this indignant

ut-burst, and replied: "That's all right; I knew all about the darned case afore it kim into this yer Ive made up my mind about the rits long ago.' And in three minutes by the watch, he was asleep again. But he was not per-mitted to rest long before one of his help rushed into the room, which was on the

nd floor of a rickety building, who "Oldman! that goldarned old hog is the barn agin, eating up all the list adjourn the court until I kind o knock the stuffin' out o' that ere hog, an'

verdictfor the plaintiff." The court was accordingly adjourned Upon another occasion a man who had been drinking too much of a bad quality agan. When the dead body was

ound, Yank was solicited to hold an Whit? Is he dead?" asked Yank, "Why, certainly he is dead," was the

"Ef that's so, bury him. What's the use o' holdin' a 'quest on a dead feller?" weight; it is noted at 64.5 ounces. The brain of James Fisk, Jr., was considered

drawing to a close, a man named wanted to sue another who owed him | thirteen ounces lighter than the heaviest frequently toward Virginia and seldom | \$400, and he accordingly interviewed "Well," asked Yank, "did you see

> "Of course I did." "Wouldn't he give you no satisfac "Certainly not." "By Jingo!" exclaimed the Judge, "ef u blazes kin you expect me to do it?" And such is the style in which Yank

the matter?

Married People Would be Happier. If home trials were never told to the If they kissed and made up after every

marrel If household expenses were proportioned to receipts. If they tried to be as agreeable as in If each would try to be a support and omfort to the other. If each remembered the other was uman being, not an angel. If women were as kind to their hus

ands as they were to their lovers. If feul and provisions were laid in du ing the high tide of summer work. If both parties remembered they mar ried for worse as well as for better, If men were as thoughtful for their wives as they were for their little sweet-

hearts. If there were fewer silks and velvet one to death. costumes for the street and more plain, tidy house-dresses. If there were fewer "please darlings,"

in public, and more common manners in If wives and husbands would take some pleasures as they go along and not degenerate into mere toiling machines. Recreation is necessary to keep the heart

pean would sicken-are the choicest of the dinner, answer the door bell half a their culinary efforts. The quantity of dozen times, and get rid of a neighbor nourishing food they can obtain is sac- skates, and get an eight-year-old ready 'jelabi" is in high esteem. This is made | cleaning, etc. A woman with all this to n imitation of a hollow coil of rope and | contend with may claim it as a privilege filled with treacle. A mouthful to a ten- to look and feel a little tired sometimes, ciliousness for at least a month. But too much to expect from the man, who, the English schoolboy has been known during the honeymoon, wouldn't let her

Miss Grace Miller is well known as a a lady of culture and refinement, a member of one of Cincinnati nd wealthiest families. Her ac-In all great native feasts conjectionary takes an important place. First, as the her a favorite wherever she is known. with a soreness of the eyes that threatened serious trouble, if not permanent blindness, and has been treated by a skillful optician of this city. On a recent evening, as we are informed, after passing a few hours pleasantly with her family, Miss Miller retired. In the morning she did not make her appearance, and her maid was sent to call her. When awakened, Miss Miller said: "Why, Mary, why do you call me so

"It isn't early, Miss Grace," replied the maid. "It is quite late. I am sent to wake you "But, Mary, it is so dark; it must be quite early. Open the blinds; let in the sun; let me see the daylight."

been stricken blind. The case is one of such sadness as

Cincinnati Letter. Ir is announced that "each button on the dress has a separate design." It also usually has an eye to it own advantage. Philadelphia Bulletin.

FACTS FOR THE CURIOUS.

THE lion's teeth are so strong that he easily breaks the bones of his prey, and swallows them with the rest of the body. The mechanic stenographer is the latest invention under particular notice in Paris, It beats the best professional short-hand writers.

A TIGER has been known to your truch as intusell, throwing use animal over his shoulder as a fox does a goose. THE most poisonous snakes appear to possess a perfect immunity from the poison of their own species, and a considerable immunity from that of other kinds, A RECENT calculation of Prof. Gelkie's puts the species of English mammals at forty, of reptiles at thirteen, of land birds at 139. Of flowering plants and

ferns 1,425 species are now known. Women never appeared upon the stage among the ancients. Their parts were represented by men until as late as 1662, when Charles II, first encouraged their public appearance. In birds distinguished for their power

of flight, the air fills the bones, sur

rounds the viscera, insinuates itself between the muscles, and buoys up the entire skin, so that the whole body is inflated like a balloon. So FIXED and certain are the dates of departing and returning with many species of birds, that, in certain Eastern countries at the present day, almanacs are timed and bargains struck upon the

data they supply. THE weight of the largest brain on record is said to be sixty-seven ounces : the smallest-that of a woman-weighed but two ounces and five grains. Cuvier's nnusually large, its weight slightly ex-About the time his judicial term was ceeding fifty-four ounces. Yet it was nees below that of Cuvier, and

known. WHEN the herrings migrate from south to north they travel in such numand hey a talk with him about bers that their shoals, says Kirby, consist of millions of myriads, and are many leagues in width, many fathoms in depth and so dense that the fish touch each other. This stream continues to move at a rapid rate for months. A pair of herrings, says Buffon, if left undisturbed rould couldn't do nothin' with him, how | for twenty years, would produce a progeny whose bulk would equal that of

the entire globe. would deal out blind justice, - Carson In certain parts of the East a curious mode of capturing elephants is some-times adopted. A trained elephant will first be taught to walk on a narrow path between two pitfalls which are covered the woods, in order that it may decoy the wild herd into the neighborhood of the snares. The "decoy" elephant, having succeeded in the latter purpose, will next, we are told, walk slowly ound and close to the traps, and then suddenly hasten forward, as though frightened, and proceed safely past th pitfalls, in which some of the wild elephants are almost certain to become entangled in their attempts to follow after nim. Dr. Darwin, who tells us of this method of capture, says that, if any of escape from the traps, they never fail, if possible, to pursue the traiter who had endeavored to decoy them, and to have revenge upon him; and sometimes they have been known, in their rage, to beat

A Hot-Water River. The great Sutro tunnel, cut to relieve the celebrated Comstock mines at Virgiria City, Nevada, of the vast quantities of hot water which is encountered in them, affords an outlet to 12,000 tons every twenty-four hours, or about 3,000,-000 gallons. Some of the water, as it finds its way into the mines, has a tem- ducking, was obsolete and hence the inperature of 195 degrees, while four miles from the mouth of the tunnel the tem- Cranch, however, held that the offense perature ranges from 130 to 135 degrees. To obviate the inconvenience which rect legal authorities decided that being would arise from the vapor such a vast a common scold to the nuisance of the quantity of water would give off, the flow is conducted through the entire tun- The judge thereupon fined Mrs. Royal nel, four miles, in a tight flume made of \$10, and ordered her to give security for pine. At the point of exit the water has lost but seven degrees of heat. Sixty feet below the mouth of the tunnel the should be maintained. This is the only hot water utilized for turning machinery belonging to the company, from whence it is carried off by a tunnel 1,100 feet in length, which serves as a water-way. Leaving the waste-way tunnel, the water flows to the Carson River, a mile and a half distant. This hot water is being utilized for many purposes. The boys have arranged several pools where they indulge in hot baths. The miners and others use it for laundry purposes, and arrangements are being made whereby a thousand acres belonging to the com pany are being irrigated. It is proposed to conduct the hot water through iron For sometime past she has been afflicted | pipes, beneath the surface of the soil, near the roots of thousands of fruit trees which are to be planted, and in a similar manner give the necessary warmth to a number of hot-houses to be

and vegetables. How He Found He Had a Trotter. "Stranger," said the stage driver, "this is how I found out her speed: I was driving along the railroad track just as a big load of hotel furniture started. The freight car wouldn't hold all, but they managed to squeeze everything in except a long bar mirror, which they hung on the side of the car. The mare saw her reflection in the glass and thought it was another horse spurting "Yes, Miss Grace," said the maid for the lead. You wouldn't have stopped "the shutters are now open, the sun her with a steam windlass. She just beams in; don't you see it? Or what is laid back her ears and snorted along eyes trouble you?"

"O yes, Mary," replied the afflicted girl; "I can not see. Oh I must be blind," and she gave an agonizing shriek that brought the family to her room.

The truth above.

The passential time of the case, hanging is not the remedy for crime. Murderers are to be pitied, not punished, and placed under medical treatment, instead of hanged. At least, while the theory is not yet generally accepted, they hold that a contract time of the remedy for crime. Murderers are to be pitied, not punished, and placed under medical treatment, instead of hanged. At least, while the theory is not yet generally accepted, they hold that a contract time of the remedy for crime. Murderers are to be pitied, not punished, and placed under medical treatment, instead of hanged. At least, while the theory is not yet generally accepted, they hold that a contract time of the remedy for crime. Murderers are to be pitied, not punished, and placed under medical treatment, instead of hanged. At least, while the theory is not yet generally accepted, they hold that a contract time of the remedy for crime. Murderers are to be pitied, not punished, and placed under medical treatment, instead of hanged. At least, while the theory is not yet generally accepted. that brought the family to her room.

The truth alas! was soon known. In a valve wide open and tore along at ninetynight almost, Miss Grace Miller had five miles an hour. Soon the mare was abreast the cow-catcher. At San Brudo we had half mile the lead. Near the words cannot describe. We give the six mile house the train was so much simple facts as related to us upon good | ahead of time that it fell through an open authority, and can only say that sympathy, the deepest and most sincere, is offered in this hour of great affliction.—

The same of time that the master of the control of tanced the train, bet yer life. About a month after I sold that mare to her present owner for \$60,000,"-New Orleans Picayune.

A GIRL in New Mexico had four different suitors. One day she killed a panther A very extensive trade is now done in | in a fair fight, and the next thing she the manufacture and sale of French arti- knew she was beauless. No man wanted a wife with as much grit as that,

The Decoration of a Room.

CELERY seed will germinate when twenty years old.

The little, hard-coated fish called the helix espersia has been known to live a year out of water without food.

The vultures of Africa will discover a dead animal as soon as it falls, from heights viewless to the human eye.

The lion's teeth are so strong that he easily breaks the bones of kinese to the constant of a Room.

Crude white is it favor with housewives for ceilings—"it looks so clean."

That is just its fault. It looks so clean."

That is just its fault at makes all else look dirty, ever though it may be clean. To paint the flat ceiling of a moderate-sized room by hand is simply a waste of labor. His only at great perbanding at it, while, as a matter of fact, no one cares to do so. You see it occasion-

long at it, while, as matter of fact, no one cares to do so. You see it occasionally, by accident, and for a moment, and, that that casal glimpse should not be a shock to the ye, as it is as well to tint it in accordance with the room, which will to kee a waithdraw the distinguest the collections. What has digniting we can houses. What has digniting we can afford may best be received for the paper.

afford may best be reserved for the pannels or doors, window shutters, and the like, where it can be seen-then doors and the other woodwork being Pinted in two or three shades of colors, the or varnished, according as we prefer softness of tone or durability of surface, Perhaps it will be best in this instance that the woodwork should fall in with Love, my friend, is thinking that you the tone of the dado; but this is not a and the girl can be an eternal pienie to the tone of the dade; but this is not a point on which any rule can be laid down. The decoration of the panels should be in keeping with the wall paper patterns. It may be much more pronounced than they, but still it must not assert itself. One great point of consideration in the decoration of a room is the relation of the various patterns one to another. It may often be well to sacrifice an otherwise admir; ble design simply because you can find nothing else to go with it. A single pattern, once chosen, will often contral the whole

Interviewing. Interviewing has reached its lowest epth when we find newspaper reporters

dancing attendance on a cat's-meat man. Yet this is what has happened in Amer-ica, and we are compelled to confess that the reporter found the purveyor of skewered victuals far more interesting than most of the notabilities who are interviewed on the public behalf. The what of a hero—one of the self-made men of whom cities are so proud when they die. It appears that when he began catering for pussy he went his rounds himself, but he has now grown so prosperous that four assistants carry his askets for him. His cat customers do not heed the change, for they remark only the quality of the meat purveyed and not the quality of the purveyor, Left to themselves, the animals, though having the run of large warehouses, would starve, for American rats and mice will not remain in dry-goods steres, which are lean livings, so long as they have choice of fatter incumbencies; but, mice or no mice, the cat is an institution, and so the "cat-man" drives a thriving trade. A wicked rival tried to ruin our hero by hawking fish instead of ment, phosphorus made brains, no one could expect to have a really-smart cat that was not fed upon fish. But the "catman" promptly checkmated his rival by distributing a handbill to the effect that

ish fellow had no chance against his antagonist, - London Telegraph.

fish made cats mangy, whereas meat

gave them sleek and glossy coats. As

proved in the sequel, the New Yorkers prefer fat cats to smart ones, and the

Curious Reminiscences.

How strange it must seem to many of ur readers to be informed that the United States Court was once occupied trying a woman for the crime of being a scold. The prisoner was the notorious Ann Royal. She was tried at Washington in 1829, the following being an extract from the indictment: "The said Ann did annoy and disturb the good people of the United States by her open, public and common scolding to the common nuisance of the good citizens of the United States and to the evil example of others." The prisoner's counsel pleaded which punished common scolds with dictment could not be maintained. Judge was not obsolete, and added that all corneighborhood is an indictable offense. should be maintained. This is the only instance of the kind I have ever heard of in the history of our country, and hence I give it as a legal curiosity. other bit of antiquity is found in the following extract from army orders a half century ago: "Cadet R. E. Lee, promoted to brevet second lieutenant artillery, July 1, 1829." How little could any one have imagined the part which this cadet was yet to play in the bloody work of internecine strife!-The Hermit

in Troy Times. New Care for Crime.

An idea, not exactly new, but now receiving new attention among scientists, is deserving of notice. The theory has been advanced that murders and such crimes are not the fruit of devilish disposition, of revenge or of hate. They are simply the natural results of some abnormal condition of the brain. The undue growth of the bone in the region of the medulla oblongata presses upon the brain and drives the innocent man to innocently seize an ax and blamelessly chop his wife's head open. It is her misfortune, not his fault. The post mortem examination of the brains of a number of murderers shows in a majority of cases some tumor, malformation, or softening of the brain. The brains of assassins are usually larger than the average. Suicides in almost every case show softening of the brain in one or more lobes. The radical believers in this theory argue to experiment on, cut a section out of his skull bone and try to mold his brain into new shape

However this may be, in places where hanging is still in vogue, where the choice is between confinement under medical treatment and turning the criminal loose on the community, the decision should not be one long to consider.-Pittsburg Telegraph.

THINGS that will wear are not to be had cheap. Whether it be a fabric or a principle, if it is to endure, it must cost something. Glitter, tinsel, brilliant coloring, may all be had without much expense; but if we would have strength, irmness and permanence, we must pay for them.

WILL O' THE WISP. "Will o' the wisp, will o' the wisp, Show me your lantern true ! Over the meadow and over the hill, Gladly I'll follow you.

"Never I'll murmur, nor ask for rest, And ever I'll be your friend, If you'll only give me the pot of gold That lies at your journey's end."

And after the light went the brave little boy,
Trudging along so bold;
And thinking of all the fine things he'd buy
With the wonderful pot of gold;

"A horse, and a house, and a full-rigged ship, And a ton of peppermint drops, And all the marbles there are in the world, And all the new kinds of tope." Will o' the wisp, will o' the wisp, Fiew down at last in a swamp; He put out his lanters and vanished away In the evening chill and damp.

And the poor little boy went shivering home.
Wet and ifred and cold.
He had come, also! to his journey's end,
But where was the pot of gold?

HUMORS OF THE DAY.

Does a girl endsol her brains every time she bangs no hair?

A curr line Cleveland girl always calls sausses "scrap bags."—[Cleveland

AAM ought to have said: "Hardly,

Wny is a fellow with a bad cold in the head like Niagara Falls? Because he's

THE New Orieans Picayune calls oysders honest, "because they are not made by man." No; they are made hivalve. York Herald, is known as Sir

Gordon Bennett, the American noble-They are laughing at a traveling Eng lishman who complained, in Syracuse-"I cahn't get me luggage, for I lost me

brasses, you know." "What is love?" asks an exchange.

each other .- | Salem Sunbeam. THE ghaffe has never been know to utter a sould. In this respect it resembles a young lady in a street car when a gentleman gives up his seat to her.

THE funny man's wife ought to wear grinadine,-[New York News, Then the banker's wie ought to wear cash-mere, and the street musician's organdie. Science by starvation is so popular now that a Philadelphia man is going to try it. He will board at a New York hotel and refuse to fee the waiters .scheme of decoration. -- Magazine of

Brooklyn Argus STILL ahead—the sphinx. Hard to put down—carpets. A paper mill—a quarrel between two editors. A spring opening-the night latch. A fall opening-the coal hole. THE Brooklyn Aldermen have voted to

supply themselves with \$50 badges. This is a good idea, for when people see one of them coming they can know him and run. - Boston Post. THERE are undoubtedly a great many particular "cat-man" was indeed somethings which are better than riches; but

> thing for other people. "Major, I see two cocktails carried to your room every morning, as if you had some one to drink with." "Yes, sir; one cocktail makes me feel like another man;

> and, of course, I'm bound to treat the other man." Young Lady-"My dear Professor, I want to thank you for your lecture. You made it all so plain that I could understand every word." Professor-"I am truly glad you did understand it. I have studied the subject for about thirteen years, and am not clear that I under-

stand it yet." A POETESS moans: "My heart lay on the threshing floor; I stifled every wail as blow on blow descended from one who held the flail." It was enough to kill her! But a woman who is so careless as to leave her heart lying on a barn floor until it is pounded into a jelly with a flail doesn't deserve a particle of sympathy. The thresher perhaps didn't know it was "only a woman's heart." He may have mistaken it for a section of condemned bologna sausage, and we, therefore, ask for a suspension of public opinion in his behalf until his side of the story is printed.-Norristown Herald. AT THE mechanical school: "Now, John, did you ever see a saw?" did you ever see a saw?" "Yes, sir, I've saw a saw." "What saw was it you saw, John?" "It was a see-saw, sir." "A sea-saucer? Why, John, what do you mean?" "I mean a see-saw, sir." 'And when did you see the sea?" "Oh, sir, I didn't see the sea; I saw the saw, "But if you only saw the saw how saw you the saucer?" "Why, sir, I never saw the saucer; I see the saw, sir -see?" "Well, my boy, if that's the way you see saws, the less saws you see

the better. You may take your seat. -New York Graphic. Sheep that Dive from Cliffs. John Muir, the naturalist of the Sierra, writing of the wild sheep of the Sierra and of their well-authenticated habit of diving from precipices and alighting on their horns, relates the following an-

"At the base of Sheep rock, one of the winter strongholds of the Shasta flocks, there lives a stockraiser who has the advantage of observing the move-ments of wild sheep every winter, and, in the course of conversation with him on the subject of their diving habits, he pointed to the front of a lava headland about 150 feet high, which is only 8 or 10 degrees out of the perpendicular. 'There,' said he, 'I followed a band of them fellows to the back of that rock yonder, and expected to capture them all, for I thought I had a dead thing on them. I got behind them on a narrow bench that runs along the face of the wall near the top, and comes to an end where they couldn't get away without falling and being killed; but they jumped off, and landed all right, as if that were the regular thing with them.' "'What!' said I, 'jumped 150 feet! Did you see them do it?'

"'No,' he replied, 'I didn't see them going down, for I was behind them; but I saw them go off over the brink, and then I went below and found their tracks where they struck on the loose debris at the bottom. They sailed right off, and landed on their feet right side up. That's the kind of animal they is beats anything else that goes on four

Calling on a giddy girl, who has nothing under heaven to do but to follow the ashions, I found her reclining on a lounge in her boudoir. She wore what is called a tea-gown, shaped not unlike a long, loose paletot, with elbow-sleeves, or angel-sleeves, looped and gathered up at the wrists. The material of the garembination of brocade in gold and silver with silk gauze. Any-thing more Oriental could hardly be found out of the Orient itself. Over her posom was a fichu of lace, laid over the shoulders and crossing in front; a bunch of red flowers was fastened at her belt; her abundant black hair was brushed back with a well-counterfeited negli-gence; the toes of her extended feet were stuck into embroidered sandals, and her stockings were a true flesh-color.

A glorious creature she looked, truly, as as she lay there in her studied carelessness of finery. But what I set out to say was that incense was burning at her side. Yes, fragrant smoke was rising lazily from an incinerating pastile in a bronze dish. This is a new freak of the girls. The scent-bottle is put aside, and rooms and clothes are perfumed with incense. If the practice lasts long the cannibal who eats a fashionable girl will find her smoked through and through, like a ham, but a great deal spicier, -New York Letter.